

Bird Call

OMB Peezy

Look, look like I do politics, in court wearin' a suit and tie
I don't wanna talk if you never seen a brain oozin' out
I see how y'all be handlin' pussy niggas, what you gon' do with I?
Nothin', niggas don't wanna try 'cause I be bustin' (Uh)
Thuggin', bitch, I send a signal, they gon' serve y'all
Think I'm Cash Money, I rub my hands and make a bird call (Brr)
Used to be broke, now I shit on niggas like when a turd fall
That's how it sound like when I errk out

I remember them days was a youngin tryna snatch a purse off, huh
I don't step, bitch, I stomp, I feel like Kirk, dog
Kirk Franklin, tryna send a bitch, that ain't gon' work, ain't it?
This overkill Peezy, hit him while he drivin', got his shirt stained
Fuck it, I ain't got no flyers, hop on the plane with it
I'm rushin', tryna get a milly, I heard Lil Wayne did it
At a show, nigga tryna offer me poles, you know we came with 'em
I ain't legal, but my partner is, hopped on the plane with 'em
Hit the carousel, look at him, "I hope you brought mine"
Wish I had a dollar for every fuckin' time I slung iron
Would've been the first Black billionaire before Kanye
I can't teach about no history, but could teach about some gunplay, Peezy

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A nigga play with me, I'ma bust him
Trap bustin', man, I be out here hustlin'
He be hangin' with the opps, I'm beefin' with my cousin
Nobody came here to see you, oh, this David Ruffin?
Eat the beef like some fast food, I'm not bluffin'
Drive-thru, hit a nigga in his Egg McMuffin
I'm not arguin' with no nigga, I'm not cussin'
Let a nigga say what he want, please don't touch me
Ask what happened to them last niggas that tried to rush me
Two rose-gold Rollies on, look like cuff links
Fuck the courtroom, only God can judge me
Fuck America, my new bitch from Belize, huh

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